



VOL. 1, NO. 25

RIVERSIDE, CALIFORNIA

JULY 30, 1943

# BIG USO CAMP SHOW AUG. 7th

## Big Show Last Night Cheered by Thousands

Cheered by an audience of rollicking, appreciative soldiers, another great outdoor show was presented at the Arlington Reception Center last night.

With an all-star cast, headed by Billy Gilbert, famed screen comedian, and Virginia O'Brien, MGM singing sensation, giving mirth and melody, the boys were rolling in the aisles. Other stars featured were Kenny Bowers and Gloria de Haven, comedy and singing stars of the new film, "Best Foot Forward."

Marion LaValle, MGM, sensational acrobatic dancer, stopped the show, and had the boys yelling for more. Dean Murphy, nationally known as the White House's favorite mimic, added many more fans from the army.

The Reception Center's own stars, Pvt. Colly Richards and Pvt. Desi Arnaz, who did a fine job MCing the show, could not be overlooked.

— ZIP-A-LIP —

## New Pass System in Force Soon

The present pass system at Camp Anza is being discontinued. A pass system is being adopted to conform with that of the L.A.P.E. which requires all officers, enlisted men and civilians employed at this camp to wear a badge.

The military will wear theirs on the upper left pocket. The civilians will wear theirs on the upper left breast of their garment.

All dependents of military personnel will likewise be governed by this system.

The present passes will be honored as a temporary pass until the expiring date placed on the face of the cards. At the time of expiration the laminated-photo identification badges will be available for issue at the office of the Provost Marshal.

## Judo Training an Effective Weapon

Unlike JuJitsu, which requires the setting of a stage to make the holds effective, Judo is strictly an American weapon, devised to offset superior strength with dexterity.

The program here at Camp Anza, instituted by Lt. Noble, with his one-man detachment, "Red" Daniel C. Bellante, who acts as instructor and "destructor", is one of the most interesting in camp. With classes daily as part of the training schedule, the men are at first reluctant but after a pep talk and demonstration, become convinced that here is an

(Cont. on Page 4)

— BUY WAR BONDS —

## The Little Master Sergeant Doing Fine

Master Sgt. John V. Kane collapsed—well almost—and was rushed to the waiting room for the arrival of his son yesterday. The proud father was up in no time and started handing out cigars and candy, when the nurse told him he had a little master sergeant. Mother and baby are doing fine.

## General Pays Official Visit

Tuesday—Major General William H. H. Morris, Commanding General of the 2nd Armored Corps, and his staff visited Camp Anza. They were received at the gate by the Camp Anza band, after which they paid a brief visit to the various sections of the camp.

— ZIP-A-LIP —

## Popular Music is Favored by Patients in Hospital

The concerts given twice weekly by the Camp Military Band for the Hospital patients consist of a varied program of popular tunes, played by the dance section of the Band.

Though both classical and popular tunes are requested, the popular tunes—ballads of the day—seem to be more favored. If these continue to be more popular, the dance band will continue giving concerts instead of the entire Military Band.

Clear the way, here comes the "Passing Parade", with 16 beautiful chorus girls in a whirlwind musical comedy show!

"Passing Parade", a super musical comedy, produced in Chicago for USO-camp shows, comes to Anza next week. With a star studded cast of dancers, singers, comedians! Plus those beautiful girls.

The notices say that this is one of the biggest and best shows to tour the Army camps.

— BUY WAR BONDS —

## Camp Anza Response to Blood Bank is Generous

Camp Anza personnel enthusiastically responded to the call of the Red Cross for blood to be made into the dry plasma that is saving the lives of our Army and Navy fighters. Over one-third of the 268 donors who gave blood to the Red Cross Mobile Unit on Monday in Riverside were military and civilian donors of Camp Anza. The Casual Detachment and Service Detachment were represented, with the largest group from the military personnel, and the civilians made a good showing.

All participants have the comforting knowledge that somewhere, sometime, lives may be saved by these fine efforts. Camp Anza blood donors may well feel proud.

— BUY WAR BONDS —

## Camp Anza Soldier Meets Death by Drowning

Pvt. Edward J. Minor Jr., negro, assigned to the Q. M. Det. (c) met death by accidental drowning July 26 at the Lincoln Park swimming pool, Riverside, California.

Pvt. Minor was a cook in the officers' mess. In civilian life he was chief cook at the Lawson General hospital, Atlanta, Georgia.

Military services were held at the Camp Chapel Thursday afternoon, and the remains were shipped to Atlanta, his native home, for interment.

He resided in Riverside with his wife, Annie Lois. First Sgt. McPherson accompanied the body back to Atlanta.

## Anza Antics . . .

Stuff and Guff About the Guys in the Next Tent

\* \* \*

**TC** IF AND WHEN Pvt. Barney Hartman gets another furlough, he is going to keep his threat and sleep it all the way through. It has gotten to be quite a man's sized job to get him out of bed in time for roll call. T/5 Matty Stepanski is almost as bad, but of course, Matty has a readily understandable reason at present. . . The comparative quiet that has settled over this detachment is due to the absence of Pvt. Irving Regenstreif, now a full-fledged member of the MP's. At that, his corny jokes and wit are being missed; they at least gave the boys something to argue about. . . The pending reclassification of Limited Service men has the boys filling the air with Latrinograms and heresay. Odds are being given, however, that the majority of them will still be on the same old jobs when the furore is over. . . Pfc. Mattingly may not be the most handsome man in the gang, but he sure gives the best of them a run for their money (on somebody else's dough) when it comes to dating up with good looking girls. . . We never expect the day to arrive when Pvt. Harry Higgins, newly elected the detachment tailor by those too lazy to do their own sewing, to sit still for at least five minutes. That fellow is busier than a bee, the way he keeps hopping and buzzing

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Editor  
CAPT. CHAS. C. WRIGHT  
Assistant Editor  
T/4 LOUIS E. SHAFRAN

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JULY 31, 1943

## Reprieve . . .

We were just writing Zip's obituary when we were told that sentence had been suspended, and this issue would not be "thirty" after all. (We never did find out what the memorandum was about, but perhaps it is better that way.)

That this will be good news to Zip's host of friends is attested by the many swell letters of praise asking and hoping for a stay of execution; letters gratifying to the staff, proving that its work, and that of the co-operative contributors to Zip's columns, has not been in vain.

Feeling that the following comment reflects the sentiments of Zip's readers, we are printing Capt. LaPoint's letter:

"I am most sincere, and frankly believe I am expressing the sentiment of the Camp, when I say it is regrettable that the publication of this weekly 'life booster' cannot be continued. It is realized that there is lots of work involved with an abundance of responsibility for those immediately connected with its publication. These same people have capably demonstrated their ability, and have played a magnificent part in morale building. Too much credit cannot be given the Zip staff and its associates, and let us hope it can again some day be revived.  
(Signed) Joseph L. LaPoint  
Captain, T. C.

Thanks Captain! We will redouble our efforts to make Zip a worthwhile camp publication.

—BUY WAR BONDS—

## Birthdays . . .

Zip sends greetings to:

**T. C. Det.**

Sgt. Keith F. Glynn (Aug. 4).

**Q. M. Det.**

Pfc. James A. Bradford (Aug. 1); Pfc. Harding Brown (Aug. 2); Pvt. Harry S. Kindrick (July 31).

**M. P. Det.**

Sgt. Victor E. Brittain (Aug. 4); Cpl. Casper Cacioppo (Aug. 3); Cpl. Vincent J. Maniscalco (July 31); Pvt. Guy J. Durkee (July 31).

**Service Det.**

Pvts. Earnest H. Ayers (Aug. 3); Melvin Lewis (Aug. 3); Willie L. Smith (Aug. 1); J. C. White (July 31).

**Civilians**

Jones Fish (Aug. 6); Cleveland Ingram (August 4); William Lanfear (Aug. 5); Joe Payette (Aug. 4).

## Anza Antics . . .

(Cont. from Page 1)

around. . . Pfc. Johnny Large has, without a doubt, the classiest set of Pfc. stripes in the camp; unless you have exceptional eyesight anyone would take him for a Cpl. As far as this deficiency is concerned he makes up for it by the color of his car, which can be spotted a mile away. However, the poor fellow seldom gets a chance to use it, so he has one good reason for its easily identified yellow; the boys don't dare go parking it. . . Pvt. Donal Reiman has a lot more respect for KP's since he took his turn at it. The result of his tour of duty is that he has come to the conclusion it is no job for a chubby fellow. . . Warbling Pfc. Mickey Krawiz no doubt will now be entertaining the boys at Area A to which he has been transferred for duty. Sorry to see you go Mickey.

—by Cpl. Roland Bozzi

\* \* \*

## Medics

SINCE THIS COLUMN has rarely, if ever, dealt with that elusive thing known as "news", it most certainly is no breach of policy to relate that it's been a scorching week. With this "filler" as an opening wedge, your wilted reporter joins a half dozen other assorted pencil chews to wrestle with that . . . deadline; make it another round of drinks on me, Joe. . . Yep, if this weather keeps up much longer I'll be a first rate bartender—as patients et al will readily attest. Sgt. Jackson with his preoccupied walk may once more be seen about the corridors, though he appears more like a man who has lost his last nickel. Pfc. Frankian seems to get a murderous glint in his eye when he goes after the insects in the Detachment office. . . And as for Sgt. Voss, he makes a daily inspection tour of our new PX to see how his "back room" is coming along. We notice that Sgt. Frishman is buying up the few cigars left in the Camp PX's. It's a new addition to the family which he and the Mrs. are expecting the latter part of next month. Yike! Two FRISHMANS in the same family—well, let's hope it's a girl. . . Seen on the wards: A long list of unsnipped patients attest to Pfc. Burney's adeptness in handling the cast cutters. About time I got his name in. . . Too . . . hot for a long column men; more next week.

by Cpl. Henry Timmerman

\* \* \*

## MPs

USABLE MATERIAL this week is very scarce; of course if I wanted to jeopardize the 1-B status of Sgt. Mike Kulina, T/5, "Bunny Toes" Brunner and P. F. E. (Private forever) Mike Fraina, I could reveal that they spent a very strenuous evening last week in teaching native sons and daughters the Highland Fling, but don't worry boys, your secret is safe with me. . . There is some talk about transferring that motorcycle sergeant to an amphibious jeep outfit; they navigate rivers better than trucks do. . . The mothers of Arlington can, with a feeling of safety, allow their adolescent daughters out at night now. Two Gun Powers is back on Arlington patrol. . . Have you guys chipped in yet for that copy of "How to Win Friends and Influence People", for "Little Caesar"? Very interesting and educational. . . We welcome to our detachment this week Kenny Middleton. He reported for duty with the C. Q. Battalion. . . The prize crack of the week by a private, just transferred to the M. P.'s after being posted on the graveyard shift: He called to the sergeant of the guard, saying that he would have to be relieved, as his wife was afraid to sleep alone. Doesn't he know we have an alert squad for such emergencies?

—by Cpl. Bernard Mitchell

\* \* \*

## Officers

DEAR COLUMN:

A hope that you'd go on for many a week

Like many a hope, turned into idle dream,

No more will you tell, no more will I peep.

The reason, W. D. Memo, Three Thirteen.

'Twasn't very long ago reckoned by issues,

You kidded, teased and praised us officers;—

You carried quips and bits of personal views

Of who liked who among the ladies and sirs.

'Twas often a delicate problem you can see,

Of just what to tell and what to keep hush.

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## Capt. Butler, T. C. Provost Marshal

Prison Officer and Commands  
the M. P.'s . . .

Capt. Butler was born in Texas and reared along the Mexican border. He entered the Army from high school in 1912 and first saw service with General "Black Jack" Pershing in Mindanao, Philippine Islands, during some of the expeditions against the Moros. He has served in China, Siberia, Philippines, Hawaii, Panama, Alaska, and in many parts of the U. S. He has been decorated for heroism, both in war and peace, and was recently awarded the soldier's medal for heroism displayed in the rescuing of three men from drowning in Lake Washington, during Fleet Landing operations



with the famed 30th Infantry. He has an exceptional athletic record, having boxed several years, is an expert swimmer, and played Army and professional football for eleven years, both as player and coach. He once attended a school for football coaches under the late Knute Rockne of Notre Dame.

He recently met his brother from whom he had been separated since the first World War. This meeting was brought about by a soldier assigned to his company at San Francisco, who knew his brother in civilian life, and arranged the meeting. This, the Captain says, is the outstanding event of his entire life.

The Captain is an expert with the rifle, pistol, machine gun, and bayonet. He says his favorite weapon is the tommy gun.

He was appointed Captain from Master Sergeant in June, 1942, and served at Fort Mason, Calif., as Provost Marshal prior to being transferred to Camp Anza. He likes California and plans to make his home in Riverside after the war. He recently purchased a new home on Oakwood Place.



## Chaplain's Corner . . .

Chaplain Jeremiah F. Nemecek

### Reflection on the Infinite

Was there ever a time when there was so much talking, so much reading, and yet so little reflection? By reflection is not meant the mere amassing of disconnected facts through travel and research. Such packing of the mind with information may disintegrate the thinker and his thoughts from the source of reality. Reflection does not deserve the name unless it reflects something.

The something which it reflects is the light of principle. Principles serve to unify knowledge. We cannot feel at home in the cosmos unless our observation of facts constantly sends back, or reflects, the light that there is a first cause and a last end. By turning to God, we are in a position to see that all truths converge in the Infinite Truth and this thought stimulates reflection.

When the unification of our thoughts in God is intense the reflection is called contemplation. This enlivens the desire to do the will of God, and doing the will of God tends to steer the soul away from the restlessness of the world. Sailors without nautical instruments may turn the ship away from the centre of the storm by heading into the vortex of the typhoon. A lively thinker whose thoughts are not integrated in God may steer his mind to shipwreck.

— ZIP-A-LIP —

## What are Most Read Volumes?

One might think a fiction book would be the most popular volume in a library, but not so at the Library at Camp Anza. Gray's Anatomy and Morris Fishbein's "Home Medical Adviser" are in almost constant use. Some of the boys have even asked the librarian to purchase a copy for them to send home to their wives and families. No section in particular is chosen over any others, but the section on the care of the feet is frequently consulted. Could the hikes have anything to do with this? We wonder.

— BUY WAR BONDS —

## Lt. Goodman C. Everett Weds Lt. M. M. Donnelly

Back on duty—after a brief honeymoon to Big Bear, Lt. Goodman C. Everett and Army Nurse Marjorie M. Donnelly, both of the Station Hospital, slipped quietly away after being married last week in Arlington.

Best wishes to both!

## Anza Antics . . .

(Cont. from Page 2)

No offense was meant intentionally

Wasn't it strictly high class,—or was it mush?

So farewell, dear column, you were a pleasant link

That brought officers closer. Hope they liked your style,

Now no more will I ponder and wonder what to print

Adieu dear column, I'll miss you for a long, long while.

Darn that phone! "But you can't do this to me—the column's dead. . . I wrote an obituary. . . . "Then write a reincarnation. Zip will continue."

Dear Column: Just learned that you gave birth anew. Whoopee! Cheerio. I'm bursting with glee. Please pardon your obituary.

—by Capt. Fred E. Maisel, M. C.

\* \* \*

**QMs** PFC. JOHN KOMAR finds it pretty hard, working behind the PX counter. What's the matter, John? Is it competition or old age that is getting you down? . . . They say it's a wise man who knows his child. It seems Pvt. Wm. Phillips received a letter with a picture of a child in it. A few days later the picture was found in the trash can. Now we're all confused. Is it a joke or what? Tell us all, Willie! . . . First Sgt. LeRoy W. Westervelt has his afternoon rendezvous with luncheon dates and we know it can't be his sister. . . Pvt. Rod Rodriguez (Downbeat Drummer) found it cooler near the floor, so he slept there one night. Got up the next morning and said "boy, they let you live the way you want to in the army." . . . Sgt. Wm. Brue is still wondering whose ice boxes Sgt. Mayer had to inspect in Long Beach. What is the story Bill? . . . Pvt. Edward Weigand has thought up a new racket. It works something like this. He'll do your KP on Sunday for \$3.00 and sells it for \$2.00 which leaves him \$1.00 for a good time. Any new ones lately, Ed? . . . Sadness befell a couple of our boys the other day. Pfc. Marden and Pfc. Coulter were transferred to the M. P. detachment. Pfc. Nickerson paces madly up and down the floor wondering when his hour of doom will come. We don't blame you Nick; you're leaving a harem. . . Pfc. Arnold (Casanova) Krennek has certainly earned himself a cute middle name. Who gave it to you? Does her name begin with the letter (M)? . . . Pfc. Harding Brown who has finally consented to letting it be known that he is the one who is responsible for the story in the Anza Zip of last week. Perhaps this will have his neck in the noose, but anyway, go ahead Signal Office, give it to him. . . Pfc. Sam (Walter Winchell) Smith, the great reporter, has passed out with the heat. He blames it on the salt tablets he's eaten, and not from work. We agree that's all it could be. . . T/4 R.T. Smith's new nickname is Jello. . . Bill Zeilinski getting thinner and thinner on his new job, or is it the job? . . . T/4 Herman Betz, since he got tattooed, has lost his bashfulness.

—by Pfc. Arthur Thomas

\* \* \*

**Svce. Det.** THERE'S A MUTE on our heart strings this week. Though the music that we feel is so soft, and it makes us sad and blue, there is a rafter that we can cling to—the Biblical expression—"rejoice at the out going," as we find ourselves drowning in human emotion of grief. . . We can rejoice because we know that "our pal", Pvt. Edward J. Minor Jr., worshipped his God as he commanded: ". . . By serving his fellow-man." . . . Pvt. Minor's record proves that he served—and served well. Thus we will miss him but let us try, each and every day, to be as prepared as he was to "Enter Into the Greatest Adventure in Life—DEATH." . . . And may God grant us strength and courage to live a life in which our thoughts and acts will be, first, last and always—to the interest of our fellow-man. If Minor could—so can we.

—by Cpl. Guy L. Miller, Jr.

\* \* \*

**Rec. Ctr.** ACCORDING TO A RECENT SURVEY the average casual gains ten pounds here—eight-pound shoes and two-pound shots. . . Cpl. Vance Gutelius is still confused about the medical facilities at Anza. He went over to get his glasses straightened and returned minus two teeth. . . Were those things

(Cont. on Page 4)

## The Inquiring Line . . .

Q. Is it okay to paste pictures on V-Mail forms and send them abroad?

A. NO! It is not. We were mistaken a few weeks ago when we said photographs of children less than 1 year old or those born after their fathers left the U.S.A. — could be pasted on V-Mail forms and mailed abroad. The photographs must be printed, not pasted on the forms. They must appear in the upper left corner and occupy no more than one-third of the correspondence space.

Q. What are the qualifications for the Army Transportation Corps Officer Candidate School?

A. Applicants for admission to the Transportation OCS must be between the ages of 18 and 45. They must have completed their basic training and they must have had transportation experience either in the Army or in civilian life. Candidates have entered the Transportation School at Harahan, New Orleans, from 126 different organizations in the Army, including overseas units, under a quota system. In addition ROTC graduates who have majored in transportation are admitted.

Q. Is an Army meal ticket negotiable in all civilian restaurants? And what can I buy with it besides food?

A. Army meal tickets are written requests for meals—and nothing else—to soldiers. They are good for the duration of a journey at a rate not to exceed \$1 a meal on railroad trains and 75c anywhere else. They're no good for the movies or gin and gingerale.

— BUY WAR BONDS —

## War Bond News

When you buy War Bonds you are not just doing a patriotic duty; you're getting the finest investment in the world—bar none!

You get every single dollar back with interest! Every \$3.00 you put in brings you back \$4.00. E Bonds are always worth every cent a person pays for them. They are not subject to discount or market values. They can be cashed in case of necessity. Ownership is protected against loss, fire, theft, or illegal conversion.

Some day this war will be over. When that day comes, there will be a period of readjustment from wartime to peacetime economy. Then you will have your War Bonds to fall back onto. That's the time when a cushion comes in handy. That's the time you can spend the money you save now—and buy more dollar for dollar.

Put at least 10 per cent in War Bonds now and insure your future.



## Anza Antics . . .

(Cont. from Page 3)

the civilian girls were wearing at the T. Dorsey show actually hats, or is that a millinery secret? . . . Telephone conversation overheard in Medics: "Hello, is this Cpl. Wasserman". "Yes." "Are you positive?" . . . The mess hall has had a rough time keeping the K. P.'s on the line from singing "Praise the Lord and Pass the Indigestion" . . . Pvt. Tom Bastyr has taken on an inch of chest expansion since his promotion to that important position of Volley-Ball Court Sprinkler. . . Sgt. Albert Miron says that our basic "straining" program has put him in such fine condition that he was able to exist on last weekend's maneuvers for 24 hours on nothing but powder and lipstick. . . One thing about army life is that it gives a soldier an even disposition—always miserable. . . Why waste good fruit, Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. Patrowski of Supply, giving each other gooey ripe-banana "facials", when you could always pull hair? . . . The army has changed a lot since the days when to get a CDD you had to lose both legs or be noticeably pregnant. . . Paced by S/Sgt. George "Double-fumble" Davidson that boast-of-the-post, off-the-beam team, Post Hqrs., last week wound up its season with its record untarnished—it never lost an argument or won a ball game. . . "What is so rare as a day with June?"—"A day with that gal from Seattle", says Cpl. Elwin Phelps. . . Capt. Failing wishes to thank his fellow officers for their generous gift of a not-too-little pink brassiere to match his cute little pink shorts. . . After seeing—and feeling—the mosquitoes cruising around the post, we can well believe the story told at March Field how a crew pumped 60 gallons of gas into one of the needle-nosed nuisances before they discovered it wasn't a P-38. . . News Flash: We've just heard that Mussolini has been put on orders for Boise Barracks.

—by Sgt. Frederick J. Miles

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**Civilians** THE CHAMPION BLOOD DONORS are Brenta Conrad and Chris Johnson. They've both given the second time. We hear that Brenta is expecting her husband back any day now—lucky girl. . . What two blondes are both interested in the same MP? . . . The trailer camp dwellers seem to be satisfied with their new homes. Elaine Schlant can cook an egg and make coffee at the same time now on her gasoline stove. No reports yet from Helen Shobe and Virginia Castner. . . Salt tablets took their toll the other day at Headquarters—Velma and Martha decided they would rather be hot than sick. . . As long as Em McEvoy keeps her good humor we can stand the warm weather. . . It is rumored that the conversation at the message center is about vacations at the beach—when do we go? . . . We hope that Mrs. Gee changes her mind about moving to L. A. . . We've found out something interesting about Mr. Joyce of the Fiscal Section. He was an old settler in Wyoming and became so well known there that a letter from a friend in England, addressed to Percy Joyce, Wyoming, U.S.A., actually reached him. He likes our camp so well that he drives from San Bernardino every day. . . We wonder what Cassie does with those cigars the salesman hand out. We've never caught him smoking one of them. . . Martha Carper is a band widow instead of an orchestra wife. She has to go to the park on Sunday afternoons to see her husband. This Sunday will be Arlington's turn—in the park from 3:30 to 4:00. We'll be there!! . . . We think Lorene is the luckiest girl in the camp. We never have any 'phone calls from Hawaii from a handsome Marine Air Corps Captain. . . Lots of people don't know that Lucille Aspittle is leaving us, and June Moorhead is taking her place. . . The payroll section is glad that Betty Kinnish has a peach tree in her back yard. . . Housty still thinks shorts for the girls would be a good idea. Just thinking of our comfort.

—by Mrs. Catherine Smith

### Camp Officer and Riverside Girl Engaged

"Riverside did alright by me", said Lt. Boles, who announced his engagement to Miss Edna White of Riverside. Their marriage is intended for early September. Lt. Boles, whose home town is Glasgow, Ky., is assigned to operations division.

### Major Hodgin Leaves Camp for L. A. P. E.

Major Robert I. Hodgin, popular Medical Officer of the Station Hospital, has been transferred to the Port Surgeon's Office at the Los Angeles Port of Embarkation where he will enter upon his new duties immediately. He takes with him the best wishes of all.



Colonel Earle Sarles, C. O. of Camp Anza, and Colonel E. Wood, Medical Officer in charge of Station Hospital at Anza, shown above giving blood to the recent Red Cross Mobile Unit held last week in Riverside.

## News from Your Home Town

**Indianapolis, Ind.** — Lawrence Shaw, a lawyer, was approaching court with a lady client. The client's husband saw them and took a swing at Shaw. The lawyer kayoed the hubby, won his case.

**Knoxville, Tenn.** — A wise guy placed a toy pistol cap on the business end of a judge's gavel. The judge banged for order. The cap exploded. "The Lord will punish those responsible for this," said he.

**St. Paul, Minn.** — A cow escaped from the stockyards here, bowled over a cop, scared some gals and wound up grazing on the lawn of former Gov. Harold E. Stassen's home. Police turned Bossie into beef with one shot.

**Ft. Moultrie, S. C.** — A newly made corporal asked a pal to paint chevrons on his fatigues. The pal obliged and the corporal was happy—until nightfall. Then he discovered that his friend had drawn the stripes with luminous paint.

— BUY WAR BONDS —

## Judo Training

(Cont. from Page 1)

opportunity to acquire mental and physical superiority over any enemy.

Bellante, with more than a year of service under his belt, most of which has been spent in this line of work, is, despite the fact that he has a severe knee injury, a powerhouse of energy, taking great satisfaction from the thought that his work may be instrumental in the saving of one of our boys' lives in a tight spot.

## How to Keep Cool

There is no question about the fact that it's been hot lately. And there is also no question about the fact that a daily adequate intake of salt will prevent heat exhaustion. The latest method is to dissolve a salt tablet in a pint—of water, of course. If it tastes the very least bit salty, remember it tastes better than some other medicine you'd have to take if the heat got you. Don't swallow a salt tablet—dissolve it.

Don't be a fool,  
It's easy to stay cool;  
It's easy to stay fit  
Drink water with salt in it!

— ZIP-A-LIP —

## Theatre Notes

**SATURDAY (July 31)**—Double Feature, "The Falcon in Trouble" with Tom Conway and Jean Brooks. (Smooth sleuthing with the femme-harried Falcon). "Mexican Spitfire's Blessed Event" with Leon Errol and Lupe Velez. (If you like Leon and can stand Lupe).

**SUNDAY AND MONDAY** August 1 and 2)—"Behind the Rising Sun" with Margo and J. Carrol Naish. (A Japanese 'Hitler's Children'.) RKO Pathe News and a Disney Cartoon.

**TUESDAY, (August 3)**—"Melody Parade" with Mary Beth Hughes and Eddie Quillen. (More musical stuff.) Ellington short.

**WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY** (August 4 and 5)—"Hitler's Madman" with John Carradine and Patricia Morison. (A German 'Behind the Rising Sun' — Some booking this week, huh?)

**FRIDAY (August 6)**—A revival of "Arabian Nights" with Maria Montez, Jon Hall and Sabu. (A gal like Montez should be issue.)